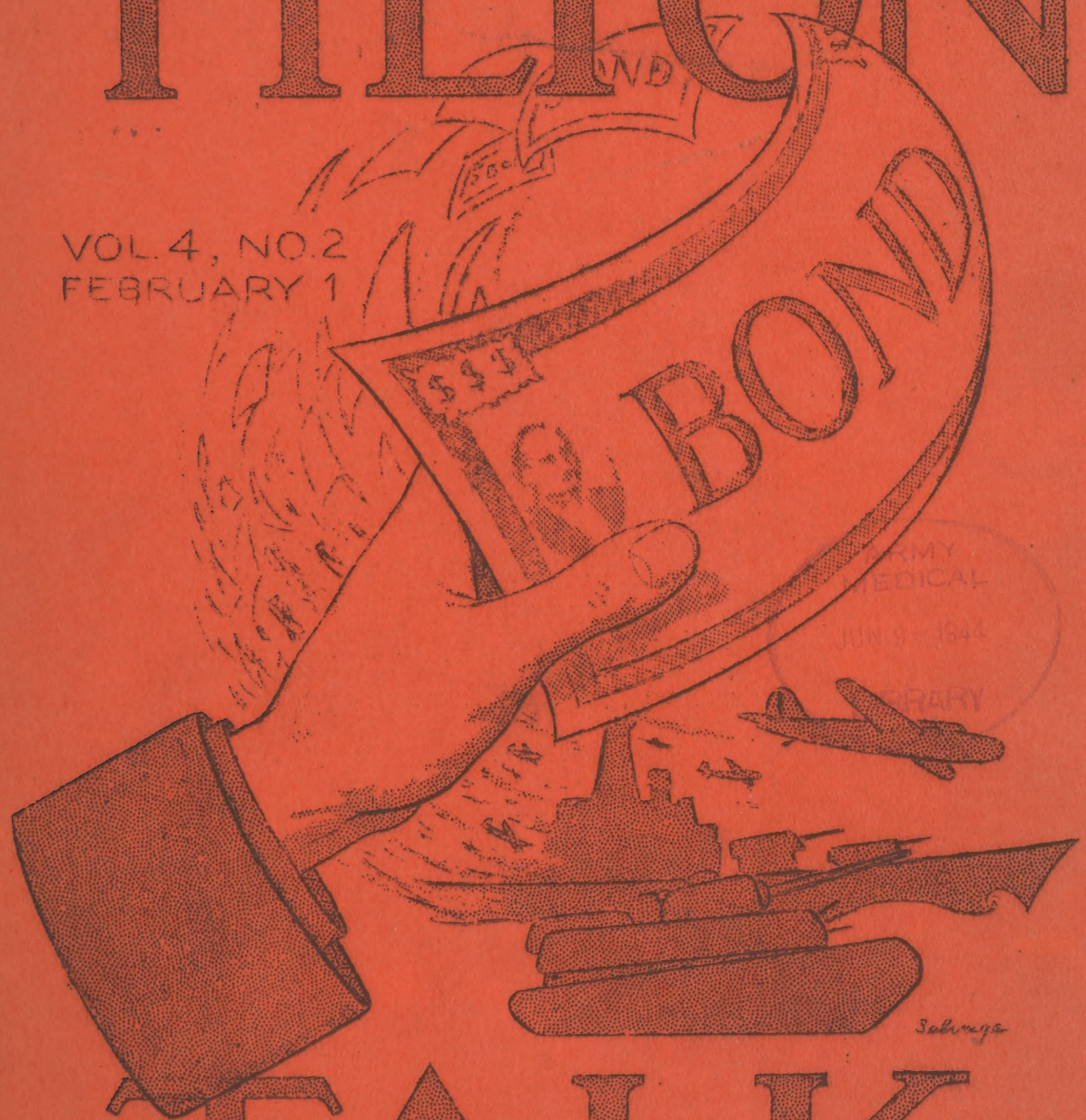


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# TILTON

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T.G.H. QUOTA IN  
4TH. DRIVE \$25,000

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The Fourth War Loan Drive which opened here last week with Colonel S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer of Tilton General Hospital buying the first bond, will continue until February 29th. During that period, army and civilian personnel will be given the opportunity to increase their Bond purchases.

Captain Jack Messey, War Bond Officer, and his various departmental leaders are making every possible effort to surpass the quota of \$25,000 for TGH. Said Captain Messey: "It is the duty of every officer, nurse, enlisted man, Wac, patient, and civilian at this hospital to buy at least one extra bond during this drive."

\* \* \* \* \*

"Total victory is undoubtedly closer today than it was a few months ago. But don't let's make any mistake about it; there still is a great deal to be done before the glorious day of Peace arrives.

"Many battles are still to be won. Millions of dollars worth of war equipment must still be made and delivered to the fighting fronts. There are many sacrifices ahead of us.

"Whatever sacrifices you may find it necessary to make, how can they compare with those being made every day by our men at the front?"

LET'S ALL BUY EXTRA BONDS THIS MONTH!

## DAYROOM BEHAVIOR

Last Sunday night we walked into the NCO Dayroom to play some pool with a fellow G.I. and this is what we saw.

Five chairs were grouped around the radio with a mess on the floor beneath them that we never hope to see again. Pool cue chalk was mashed into the floor, two cues lay under the table, crackers and pretzels were scattered around. The pool table's surface was scuffed. Although there were six large standing ash trays around, cigarettes were stamped out on the floor, and there were matches and wrappers all over the place.

It hardly seems necessary to have to lecture grown men on how to take care of equipment which is common property but apparently it is. It is every soldier's responsibility to use the recreation rooms wisely and to keep them clean by using receptacles for trash and the equipment carefully. And don't tell us it can't be done. When the 9th Detachment had the NCO Dayroom for their own it was kept in excellent condition. Those using it now can do the same, if they will.



# TWO SILVER STARS AWARDED IN ONE WEEK

Pfc Geza J. Oravec, Ward 32, last week received the army's fourth highest citation for gallantry in action, the Silver Star, from Col. S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, Tilton General Hospital, in an informal presentation on the ward.

Five months ago, in August 1943, Oravec, fighting with an infantry outfit in the hills near Torina, Sicily, almost single-handedly drove back a group of attacking Germans who were seeking to recapture a hill which had been taken from them. The Germans presented a withering machine gun offensive on the hill, attacking ten times in two days, but they were finally beaten off by the destruction of their machine gun positions largely through the effort of Oravec. He was located on the crest of the hill in an advanced position and was thus able to observe the enemy's movements more easily.

On the second night of the counter-attack, Oravec was wounded in the left arm by machine gun fire which splintered the bones and put him out of action. A native of Central City, Pa., Oravec was a coal miner as a civilian. He entered the army at New Cumberland, Pa. in Jan., 1942, from where he was sent to Camp Wheeler, Ga. for infantry basic training. After that, he trained at other camps within the U.S. before going overseas to England and Scotland. He participated in the invasion of North Africa and fought through the Tunisian campaign. A month after he landed in Sicily with the invasion forces there, he was wounded.

## TILTON WAC RECEIVES HER HUSBAND'S POSTHUMOUS AWARD

Pvt. Virginia W. Blethen, a member of the Tilton WAC Detachment, last week received the Silver Star for her deceased husband from Col. S. Jay Turnbull, Commanding Officer, TGH in an impressive ceremony witnessed by the entire WAC Detachment. The medal was awarded posthumously to her husband, T/Sgt. Lawrence Blethen, a field artilleryman who was killed in action in Sicily last July after holding a dangerous post until the end, thus saving the lives of many fellow soldiers.

Pvt. Blethen said the other day, "Many people think of war only in terms of steel, planes, manpower, or high taxes. I think a more real battle is waged in the hearts of wives and mothers of men at war. Women, although they don't always go right into war zones, sometimes pay the supreme price of war. They lose the ones they love. It may sound dramatic to say this, but I am sincere, for I, like many, many others have really felt the blow of war."



Her husband, Lawrence Blethen, was a music teacher in civil life, an accomplished pianist, and a graduate of the Boston Conservatory of Music. Shortly after they were married, he went overseas. She said of him, "In his heart, I know he was not a warrior, but he was a good soldier and anxious to return to a peace-time world---he was waiting for the day when he would return to Maine."

On July 27, 1943, he was killed in Sicily. A few weeks later, she learned of his death and received a letter from his Commanding Officer stating that her husband had died a hero. It was little compensation for her then, but it still was something to remember for a long time in the years ahead.

Pvt. Blethen joined the WAC in October, 1943 and now works on a surgical ward.



# TRAINING TIPS ~ P&T OFFICE

## DID YOU KNOW THAT:

Just one teaspoon of fat--just the little bit that is usually washed out of your broilers and roasting pans and skillets--will make five machine gun bullets or enough smallpox vaccine for seventy-three men?

(Auth: OPA)

## THAT:

The Army Medical School, located at the Army Medical Center, Walter Reed General Hospital, Washington, D.C. marked its fiftieth anniversary last month?

## THAT:

A review of Basic Field Manual--First Aid for Soldiers, FM 21-11 will be found to be most valuable for many occasions that will arise before World War II swings into complete victory for the Allies? (Reading time: 75 minutes)

## THAT:

A waterproof medical bag, which is made of canvas with laced top and shoulder straps to fit the bearer has been developed at Camp Ellis, Ill. by a Dental Officer. The bag, which can be used as a life preserver, is doubly protected by a synthetic rubber lining. This new item of equipment which has been accepted by the Amphibious Training Command, is described as follows:

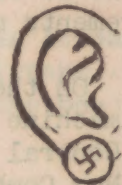
The bag will carry 50 lbs of equipment. Tossed out of a landing barge, it will support three men, and can be towed to shore and beached while the men take cover. The bag, which was tested by the engineers at an Amphibious Training Center in Florida, is now in quantity production.

## THAT:

The Medical Detachments are to be commended on marked improvement in Military Courtesy and discipline throughout the post. Keep up the good work, boys and girls.

## THAT:

The ears of a jackass are long, and so are the ears of the enemy agents, who are no jackasses. It is of utmost importance that all soldiers appreciate this fact and keep lips well buttoned up about military information. The disclosure of such information not only constitutes a serious breach of discipline; it may result in the full loss of the weapon of surprise by our troops in the theaters of war. The punishment is swift and sure to the soldier-culprit who violates security, despite the fact that the offender may not realize the importance of any "small" bit of military information that he may reveal.



A private stationed in a staging area recently wrote a letter to a young woman, in which he listed several post office numbers with their geographical locations. That man was tried by a general court martial and sentenced to six months confinement at hard labor with a forfeiture of \$30. per month for six months.

## THAT:

Gas Mask drill has shown that some have followed the suggestion offered last issue because "by the numbers" at the last drill appeared to be quite uniform and executed with much more speed and ease.

## THAT:

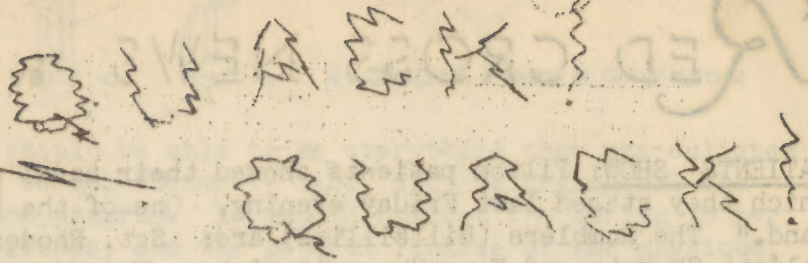
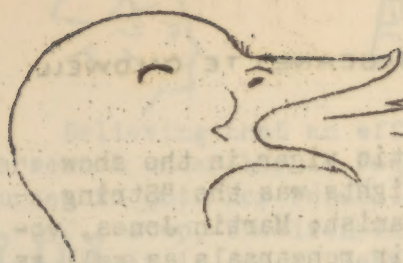
The new Rehabilitation Program for our patients is coming along in great shape. Results are beginning to show up in some cases. We expect to have a more detailed report on this before the next issue of "TILTON TALK" goes to press.

\* \* \* \*

---

DO YOU REALLY THINK BUYING BONDS IS SACRIFICE?





Saturday, January 22nd, the Staff and their ladies turned out in full force to launch BUD TURNBULL into the Jeep world. Dinner was served under the auspices of LT WHITE ("sweet potato Sue") and CAPTAIN SMITH, both of whom did themselves proud. The decorations conceived and executed by MARTIN HEALY were in the patriotic motif, red, white and blue, with fancy hats and noise makers to heckle the speakers.

SY KATZ was the scintillating m.c., leading BUD to the verbal slaughter. Speeches were rendered by such notables as "ACE" DUNLAP, "OLLIE" MENARD, "WOODIE" WOODRUFF, "COACH" HERMANN, "DEACON" SANNER, CHAPLAIN FROMHAGEN, JOHN BALDES ("Back from Leavenworth"), and COLONEL TURNBULL. Jeep Turnbull reciprocated with a few well chosen words, although the fellows in the band did make him nervous. His parting shot, which left the boys plenty to munch on at a later date, was, "If my father goes to many more personnel meetings, I'll be seein' you fellows over there!"



All the WAC officers were present and seemed to enjoy themselves. Too bad BETTE ALTER got called away to render first aid to MAC, her little black shadow that got in the way of a G.I. Truck. LT BROWN ate most of her meal in the phone booth trying to get three penniless WACs from Trenton to Fort Dix, but showed up for dessert.

BUD TURNBULL danced the first dance with his mother. "ARTHUR MURRAY" WEINTRAUB cut a wicked figure on the dance floor, but had to leave early to attend the Senior Prom at Hunter College - ah, ah,.....

All in all, the affair was a big success and Bud was well launched without any broken glass. Good-luck, Jeep!

\* \* \* \* \*

It's a boy at the MARTIE HEALY'S - Rumor has it that the wee one got right up off the operating table and started decorating the delivery room! Marty says both MARY and JUNIOR are doing first rate, and added, "My father was one of twelve, you know." (No comment.)

\* \* \* \* \*

MRS TURNBULL is back from Connecticut where she settled her daughter, BETTY, in a new apartment. We missed her and are glad she's back with us.

\* \* \* \* \*

MAJOR CORA BASS, WAC, of 2nd Corps, spent the day Tuesday at Tilton, giving the gals the once over. We enjoyed having her at the Officer's Club. Some of our "perm lieutenant" couldn't keep their eyes off those gold leaves.

\* \* \* \* \*



So-long,

"DOC" DUCK



# RED CROSS NEWS

BY MISS JEANETTE CALDWELL

**PATIENTS' SHOW:** Tilton patients showed their usual dramatic vigor in the show which they staged last Friday evening. One of the highlights was the "String Band." The Ramblers (Hillbillies) are: Sgt. Rhodes, pianist; Martin Jones, vocalist; Shumate and Kennedy, guitarists. We enjoyed their rehearsals as well as the performance, believe it or not. We also have a soft spot in our hearts for "Bagpipes" (Pfc. Patrick Finegan, TGH Med. Detachment), but long for a Scotch mountain to go with them.

On the drama side were two skits: "Bee Gimme Honey" and "CDD Board," which to see and hear was to laugh till tears came. We have talent at Tilton. Have you been hiding your ability from our dramatic committee?

## RED CROSS WEEKENDS:

**What Are They?:** A patient who is, perhaps, too far from his own home, signs up for a Red Cross weekend; he is driven to a nearby town on Friday afternoon, spends a pleasant two days with a family who may be very much like his own and is driven back to the hospital Sunday evening. This is made possible through the cooperation of the Navy League.

**Who Goes?:** Any patient desiring to go on a Red Cross weekend applies to his ward officer or nurse for a "Red Cross Weekend Pass" early in the week. The ward officer or nurse then notifies Miss Caldwell.

**How Long:** From 4:30 PM on Friday to 9:00 PM Sunday.

**Why?:** For lots of fun, pretty girls, good meals, and hostesses who are there to provide that "home atmosphere" for you.

**Why Not?:** Ask your ward officer now?

## PATIENTS' RECREATION HALL----ENTERTAINMENT SCHEDULE

Tuesday	Feb. 1	Women's Service Council--Bingo	7:30 PM
Wednesday	Feb. 2	Movies: "Happy Land" (Hall)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
		"Holy Matrimony" (Ward)	" "
Thursday	Feb. 3	New Jersey State Elks--Refreshments	7:00 PM
Friday	Feb. 4	Phila. Council of Defense--Variety Show	7:30 PM
Saturday	Feb. 5	Games Tournament	6-9 PM
Sunday	Feb. 6	Women's Club of Aircraft Warning--Refreshments	3-8 PM
Monday	Feb. 7	Movies: "Top Man" (Hall)	5:45 and 7:30 PM
		"What's Cookin?" (Ward)	" "
Tuesday	Feb. 8	Movies: "Crazy House" (Hall)	" "
		"Charlie's Aunt" (Ward)	" "
Wednesday	Feb. 9	USO Show: "Perk Up"	Patients 6:30 PM
			Detachments 8:00 PM
Thursday	Feb. 10	Tilton Detachment Band Revue	7:30 PM
Friday	Feb. 11	Open House	6-9 PM
Saturday	Feb. 12	Service Sisters	
Sunday	Feb. 13	AFL and CIO Railroad Brotherhood	2:30-7:30 PM
		Refreshments	3:00 PM
		Minstrel Show	6:00 PM





# A. M. C.

BY 2ND LT. MARY B. GRIERSON

Believing that an officer should be able to do everything that the enlisted personnel under her is required to do, "General" Yasi, ANC, is urging all the nurses to join her rehabilitation program. If you've noticed the spring in her step, the iron in her biceps, and the general fitness of her physique, it is due in part to the rigorous gymnastics carried on in Quarters 3. She guarantees to put each nurse in good shape for the road marches. When you receive your 'diploma' you will be able to do 10 push-ups. "Oh boy," says "General" Yasi, "That's what makes you feel good."



The Tilton nurses, now with the 15th General, wish they had taken advantage of these classes before they left Tilton. It would have been far easier to walk a mile for chow, climb embargo nets, and hike 10 to 15 miles every other day, if they had been in proper shape... Lt. Eleanor Waldman, H.D., TGH, is a walking advertisement of the results of the course.

If anyone is interested in joining these classes, ask Lt. Yasi for information, but don't all go to join at once. She says, "What we need is more room." There is a money-back guarantee, and what more can one ask?

Lt. Balk is trying to get her money back. The "General" says she is getting balky! (Use a firm hand there, "General". She is balky. She balked at writing this article for me.)

Lt. Rena Godwin, ANC, formerly at Tilton, is in Mississippi, at Camp Shelby.

New girls are filling in the empty spaces of the ANC. Welcome to the following: 1st Lt. Theresa Archard, and 2nd Lts. Vera G. Pinkerton, Veronica C. Burke, Marie Giddon, Emma H. Hubbard, Mary Zoschak, Harriet A. Wilkinson, Dorothy G. Pridham, Margaret Finnegan, Pauline M. Morris, and Stella O. Gregg.

Captain Drodgy, and Lts. Murtha, Klobusicky, and Ingraham took a trip recently to N.Y. to see "Pelleas and Melisande" at the Metropolitan Opera. The glitter of New York's finery impressed them as much as the opera. Incidentally, they report that Captain Drodgy did a fine job driving home through the fog.

Half way along the road march last week, when everyone (nearly) was half way dead, Lt. Yeaton called out "Halt. Rest." "Who's tired?" pipes up Lt. Yasi. IMAGINE! (Unbounding energy and a fine ad for her rehabilitation program.)

Miss Constance Seabridge, P.T.A., has left Tilton's Physical Therapy Department to say, "I do," to her Air Corps Pilot, who is going to pilot her way through life. She was given a surprise farewell party by the girls of Quarters 3 and presented with a lovely blue slip and nighty---blue like her eyes. Our very best wishes to the future bride and groom.

---

U. S. PLANE OUTPUT TWICE THAT OF AXIS: Washington (CNS)--U.S. plane output is greater than that of all of the rest of the world combined, according to the Aircraft Resources Control Office.

"Although we are not entirely certain of the production of some of our Allies and our enemies, it can be fairly stated that the production output of the Allies is now more than four times the enemy nations, and that the output of the United States alone is greater than 2 to 1 compared to that of the Axis, and greater than all the rest of the world combined," the office announced.



# HUMOR-ESQUE

## SOLDIER'S LAMENT

I took her to anight club,  
I took her to a show;  
I took her almost everywhere  
A guy and a gal could go.  
I took her to swell dances,  
I took her out to tea;  
When all the dough was gone I saw  
She had been taking me...

\* \* \*

"How'd you come out in that fight with  
your wife the other night?"  
"Aw, she came crawling to me on her  
hands and knees."  
"Yeah? What did she say?"  
"Come out from under that bed, you  
coward!"

\* \* \*

Angry Father: "What do you mean by  
bringing my daughter in at this hour of  
the morning?"

Soldier: "I've got to make Re-  
veille at 6:15."

\* \* \*

## A SORT OF PRAYER

A picture in his pocket,  
A rabbit's foot, a letter,  
The memory of "Star Dust"  
And hot dogs at the beach..

All he has of me now  
To keep him from forgetting,  
It seems a silly prayer, God,  
But, let him not lose these!

\* \* \*

After Hitler's death, the No. 1 tune  
on the United Nations Hit Parade will  
be, "Oh, What A Beautiful Mourning."

\* \* \*

Polygamy would never work in this coun-  
try. Think of six wives in a kitchen-  
ette!

Wife: Don't argue with me!  
Soldier: But, darling, I haven't said  
a word."

Wife: "I know, but you were listen-  
ing in a very unpleasant man-  
ner."

\* \* \*

Draftee: "Can you lend me a dollar?  
We don't get paid until tomorrow."

Veteran: "Sorry, I haven't a cent. I  
was paid yesterday."

\* \* \*

Overcrowded: "Boy, was that bus  
crowded tonight! Even men were stand-  
ing!"

\* \* \*

Then there's the G.I. who's reported to  
have a good head on his shoulders.  
Yes ....a different one every night!!!

\* \* \*

Don't sow any wild oats, soldier, un-  
less you're prepared to pay for crop  
failure.

\* \* \*

WAVE: "I wonder what service men talk  
about when they're alone together in  
the barracks."

WAC: "Probably the same things we  
talk about when we're alone together."

WAVE: "Oh, the bad, bad men!"

\* \* \*

SHE: "Sorry, soldier, but I never go  
out with perfect strangers."

WOLF: "S'all right, babe, I aint per-  
fect."

\* \* \*

AD: Old maid would like to get in  
touch with one of these V males she's  
been hearing about lately.



# 100TH GENERAL NEWS

Not wishing his boys to become dull Jacks from all work and no play, Col. S. F. Seeley, Commanding Officer, 100th General Hospital, cancelled the Orientation Program scheduled for last Tuesday evening. The evening was turned over to Lt. Dimon, the Special Service Officer, who arranged a dance.

Three buses filled with young ladies from Philadelphia arrived a little before nine, and it wasn't long before the Medicos had the situation well in hand. The dance was held in the Detachment Mess Hall where the orchestra from Tilton General Hospital took its stand to furnish the necessary rhythm and syncopation. A very capable collection of musicians, too, we might add under the direction of Sgt. Jack Schwartzer.



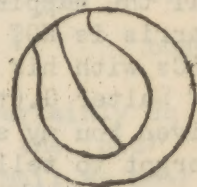
The men acclaimed the first dance at Fort Dix a definite success and are looking forward to the next one.

The Officers and Enlisted Men of the 100th General Hospital welcome Capt. Paul J. Barlow to the organization's staff. Capt. Barlow, who is Assistant Plans and Training Officer, is quite a fellow around his home town of McKeesport, Pa.

Capt. Barlow has been commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, President of both the Lions' Club and the Elks, prominent American Legion member, and assistant superintendent of a hospital supported by the citizens of McKeesport, a suburb of Pittsburgh.

During World War I, he served as an enlisted man with the 66th Combat Engineers. He saw action at Sinille and more in the famous Argonne Forest. He entered World War II with his present commission on June 5th, 1943. Before his assignment with the 100th, Capt. Barlow was with the 161st Station Hospital which was stationed at Fort Dix, and later he moved on to Halloran General Hospital, Staten Island, N.Y. Previously, he had completed a course in Officers' Field Training at Carlisle Barracks.

Although Capt. Barlow is essentially an outdoor man, preferring hunting and fishing to all other forms of recreation, he has a keen interest in basket ball and never misses a good match.



Congratulations to Captain Reuben Cohen on his recent promotion from 1st Lieutenant and to 1st Lt. Nicholas G. Grand, SnC, on his promotion from 2d Lieutenant on January 20th. Captain Cohen is the Registrar of the 100th. Before his assignment here, he was connected with the Ashford General Hospital of White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia. Lt. Grand joined the 100th at Fort Meade last November after having served at the O'Reilly General Hospital and studied at the University of Minnesota Medical School.

A hearty welcome is extended to Roland E. Bowen, 1st Lt., SnC, who recently joined the organization's staff of officers, coming from the MDRF at Tilton General. Lt. Bowen, whose home town is Detroit, received his BS degree at Alma College where he majored in Biology before going to Medical School at the University of Chicago.



# LEAVES FROM A NOTEBOOK

BY S/SGT. ALFRED CIABURRI

between issues. . .

**SNAPSHOTS:** Pfc Geza J. Oravec, of Ward 32, who 'most single-handed drove the Germans from a hill in Sicily— visibly nervous when awarded the Silver Star... 1st Sgt. Mike T. McCarroll— giving the Det. a thrill when he rescued a cat from a telephone pole... S/Sgt. Vincent J. Bowden— back, and glad to be back, from his Cal. trip... Capt. Paul B. Henon, as installation coordinator in "G.I." Campaign—makin' a last-minute appeal before the deadline... Lts. Harry A. Yeaton, the training Maestro— and John B. York, of the QMC— acknowledging best wishes of friends before leaving TGH... T/3 Harold Perlmutter, top NCO of the OR—walking to his Bk in the small hours, after an emergency... Sgt. Harry Weisman, of Info. O— taking another physical for OCS... Miss Florence Walters, of Hq.— walking on air... WAC 1st Sgt. Marie Keppel— taking the initiative at KP one night last wk... Bud Turnbull, the 'new' private— strollin' about the hosp. area, in fatigues... T/4 Mary G. Raney— still ill in Ward 15... The new way of singing it: 'The Army Chair Corps'.....

buy extra bonds

**IT'S IN THE AIR:** 'Twas a rather chilly day in the Med. Supply Office, and T/5 L. E. (Timmy) Timidaiski felt the need of a bit more warmer covering... Sooo— she borrowed T/Sgt. Johnny Congell's field jacket, and was wearing it when in stepped a Pvt. from the 100th GH... Spotting the stripes on Timmy's arms, he stepped forward boldly and said: "Sgt. Congell....." That's all, brother... Now we know that the WACs have taken over TGH. . . .

buy extra bonds

**BARRACKS NEWS:** Pfc. Carl D. Mace, of Hq— whose off-duty cooperation has never been lacking for Tilton Talk— recently dood it... While on furlough, Carl married Miss Margaret Beall, of Ritchie, Maryland; honeymooning in New York. Lots of luck and all the happiness in the world... Pfc. Larry Becker, whose interest in T/4 Isabelle Harris is NOT purely photographic— spends most of his spare time glorifying the WACs with his camera angles... A frequent Tilton visitor: Mrs. Joan Wetherhead, wife of Walter G. (the orthopedic Cpl)... Sooo long long ago: "Darling, haven't I always given you my salary check on the first of every month?" -- "Yes, dear. You just forgot to tell me you got paid twice a month". . .

buy extra bonds

**QUESTION MARKS??** Have Pvt Joe Canarelli, of the MPs, and Pfc Helen LoBello, of the Registrar's— decided to call it a day?... Is it all quiet now on the Dental C. front again between two Sgts?... Cpl 'Frankie' Beaman's song. The first line of -- "My heart tells me"... Are reports correct from Bk 9 that Pfc Nick Potenza talks in his sleep night & day?... Who's T/5 Cyril Smith's new heartbeat?... Pvt. Tempest Peters, and a Unit Pers. O. T/5: a serious twosome?... What's the gag about Pfc. J. Silverstein & the 'horse'?... Who's T/5 Geo. Moore's good-night flame?... Pfc. August Cervetto— under the spotlight evenings on the ramp— with 'his' WAC?... What's this about another cadre party? (An invitation, please, Sgt. White)... Did Pfc. H. Zimmer find his socks nailed between sticks night before last? . . .

buy extra bonds



THIS IS TILTON: Smoky, Lt. Col. H. Hermann's Dalmatian dog, and his new Firehouse playmate: Pat, Colonel S. Jay Turnbull's reddish-brown setter... MAC, the WAC's mascot- healing from an auto accident in a Mount Holly hosp... The new signs in Capt. D. Towns' inner office... The display of salads in the mess halls... Those shiny-shiny chairs in the Dental Clinic... The colored patient in Ward 11- patiently toiling in a new art: wallet-making... The Finance O- remindin' one of the subways in rush hours... The TGH orchestra- a proud accomplishment... The joint-dayroom in the evenings.. with one or two couples listenin' to soft music and each other's tales. The buying of War Bonds in the 4th drive... The PX Restaurant at ten in the morning: where you meet everyone you know... The physical exams... The night work of the pers. gang... The brightest stars over Tilton last Sunday night- a scene of beauty for our memory book. . . .

buy extra bonds

HOW DID YOU MEET HIM? We have to thank Cpl Matt Moran for this one: It seems that T/5 Frank Wojciechowski who works in the GYM, went to Philly last wk to view a big basketball doubleheader... While standin' in line for his ticket, a well dressed civilian stepped up to him and asked Frank if he'd like to see the game with him.. A few minutes later Frank & the civvy were seated in the best seats.. But that is only the starter... Between halves, a basket ball was auctioned off to the person buyin' the biggest war bond.. The civvy turned to Frank & asked him if he'd like the ball.. When Frank nodded yes, the civvy bid a ten grand bond, got the ball- and presented it to Frank as a gift.. . . .

buy extra bonds

..HISPERINGS: Sign of Spring: Cpl Moran discarded his long johns for just one day last wk... Miss K. M. Ryan & Mary O'Brien- back from their trip and lookin' OK.... Happy Birthday to T/5 Danny Crecca, of EENT- a swell guy... S/Sgts Andy Caatta & John Frame on furlough... His friends insist it's Shoe-shoe Pels now... Pvt. J. J. Kelly, QM, met a new heartbeat in the USO last wk: she also writes poetry... Pfc. Carmen Betti, Ward 26, started a War Bond raffle with Pvt. Peter Caruso as the lucky winner... Hobbies: We hear that T/5 Joe Sullivan, of WP- is a collector of bayonets.. T/5 John Tenk reports that his baby-daughter looks more & more like him... Mrs Kay Parker, of PX, lost her wallet and offers a reward... Mrs Mary Hechler, also of the PX store, Los Angeles-bound to join her Lt. husband... Best wishes to rfc Ed McLean on his marriage while on furlough... Has Sgt. John K. Haines a 'new' admirer?... Cpl. Ed Winkler- smoking those 'Havana' again: gift from his former boss...

buy extra bonds

THE MORNING MAIL: We may not be prompt in our correspondence, but we certainly do appreciate the many letters from fellas who have not forgotten TGH and the 'old' gang... Thanks a million for remembering- and good luck!! In today's mail we hear from the overseas gang: Lt. Ed Schutt; Lt. Mino Perta; Lt. Bob Lowell; S/3gt. Don Troiani; Cpl. Mickey Marione... Also in today's mail: Lt. Joel Male and Jerry Ciancia, now in the Navy... A note from Mrs. Eleanor Condit states: "You remember H. J. Condit III & you might be interest in knowing that he has at last attained the exalted rank of 1st Lt. We enjoy TT a lot; it's better than ever".....

buy extra bonds

FROM OUR SCRAI BOOK: "We still wonder why it is that a gal who screams at the sight of a mouse, thinks nothing of dating a wolf". . . . "When the girdles disappear-- the masculine outlook will be broadened". . . . "Form Pistol-Packin' Mama: Step right up & have a drink; It's all on me today. You can't refuse, I just got news; My draft board's in 1-A". . . . "When a fella's a card, and gives a gal a good deal-- she never knows what he has up his sleeve"!!!



# CILTONIAN VERSE

## LOW FURLOUGH

Good evening, Mr. Anthony,  
I'm looking for advice..  
I've 'bout finished my furlough-  
It really wasn't nice..

Good gosh! Where are the guys now  
That I knew way back when  
The fellas I ran 'round with  
In days since my play pen?

The gals are missing, too, it seems,  
They're Wacs or "whacky" now,  
They've soldiers and marines, gosh..  
Must be a war, I vow.

Your call, please?" Very sorry, sir.  
The lady's not at home  
She's in a Red Cross uniform  
She's gone across the foam."

"You asked for Marge? They say she's gone  
Left here to be a WAC.  
Buck up, perhaps it will be soon  
That you will see her back."

It's really lonely down back home,  
The city's very still,  
Why e'en the corner spot is dark,  
No more good old gin mill!!!

So, Mr. Anthony, do tell  
This is my problem, please..  
Shall I cut all my furloughs out  
'Til everyone's at ease?"

Sgt. John E. Bray

## LETTER TO A SOLDIER

"Give me your soul, dear love, to keep  
Within my own protected heart  
To nurture in the tumult's night  
While sad hearts mourn and weep,  
While lovers foolish drift apart..  
Through God, who is our Peace and Light,  
Through daily prayer, that guideth right  
You shall be borne safe thru the night..

For two souls blended into one  
Is God's own kingdom on earth come..  
Anew with understanding; ours is true;  
All your thoughts are me; all mine-  
are you!!"

## The Reply

"Give me your love, dear one, to keep,  
To dream upon, through bitter tears  
Of interrupted joys we knew  
That buried lie, but not too deep  
Here is my heart with battle-fears  
That mingled with confusion, grew..  
Your love such courage to me gives  
That by it man's heroism lives.

For love can make the wounded well,  
Can bring a Heaven into hell!  
It bears me hope and strength each day  
Until I travel homeward-way.  
And this I know throughout all time:  
My love is yours, and yours is mine!"

Gertrude Johnson  
(contributed by Pvt. JJK)

buy an extra  
War Bond

## VISION

I saw you smile,  
A little while  
And then you vanished in my dreams..  
  
I saw you walk  
I heard you talk  
And then you vanished in my dreams..

I heard you call  
Above it all,  
And then you vanished in my dreams..  
  
I heard you speak  
Your voice grew weak  
And then you vanished in my dreams..

A picture real  
One cannot steal  
A dream at night with you...

Pvt. John J. Kelly

LET'S ALL BACK THE ATTACK!!



# "PERK UP" HERE FEBRUARY NINTH

PERK UP, a fast, streamlined, stage frolic is on the way and will be shown in the Patients' Rec. Hall on February 9, 1944, at 6:30 and 8:00 PM. This is one of the liveliest of the new Victory units presented by USO-CAMP SHOWS and staged without admission charge to servicemen.

PERK UP is really a night club show adapted to the theatre. Every performer has established himself in the better clubs of New York and other cities. All of the acts have also had stage experience so they know how to project their intimate type of entertainment to large audiences.

## CAPTAIN "D" SAYS:

"Grandma, use the bottle opener.  
You will ruin your gums"

\*\*\*\*

Efficiency Plus: Shoot the bull; pass  
the buck; make seven copies of everything.

\*\*\*\*

How simple were our problems of yester-  
year-- when our greatest worry was the  
monthly payments on the automobile.

\*\*\*\*

There will be no divorces in heaven  
because there will be no lawyers  
there to obtain them.

\*\*\*\*

"What's cooking?" now ceases to be a  
slang witticism: It's an expression  
of genuine concern.

\*\*\*\*

'Tis said someone asked the former  
Prince of Wales, "What's your idea of  
civilization?"

"It's a good idea," replied the Prince,  
"Somebody ought to start it".

\*\*\*\*

A little boy swallowed five cents and  
he went to a doctor. The doctor made  
him cough up \$5.00.

A traveling salesman sold playing cards as  
a special line, and hymn books as a side line.

## NON-COMS TAKE OVER DET. MESS

Surprising everyone, but mostly themselves, members of the first three grades, NCOs in charge of Sections, and NCOs of the WAC Det, took over the Det. Mess last week, and gave the regular KPs the night off.

The following members of "THE ALL TILTON KITCHEN" team reported to the Detachment Mess and were promptly assigned:

ON THE POT CLEANING DETAIL: 1st Sgt. Mike McCarroll - The all-American pot wrestler..

IN THE STEAM ROOM ON DISHES: THAT UNBEATABLE COMBINATION WITH PLENTY OF STEAM: M/SGT Sam Sasnow, WAC 1st Sgt Marie Keppel, T/Sgt. Harold Weingarten, and T/Sgt. Johnny Congell.

CLEANING MESS TABLES, REFILLING SUGAR & SALT SHAKERS- THOSE ALL-AMERICAN HANDS: S/Sgt. Alfred Ciaburri, S/Sgt. Andy Caetta, Sgt.

Zelma G. Christman, S/Sgt. Glenn Parks.

THE AROMA DETAIL ON GARBAGE BARRELS: T/3 Sid Goldstein, Sgt.

Mabel A. Lesser, T/3 Charles Kelly.

(continued next page)

buy an extra bond





MESS HALL FLOOR DETAIL: T/3 Harold Perlmutter; Sgt. Louise Cannady; S/Sgt. Bob  
Yager; Sgt. Lorette A. Jodoin.

CLEAN STEAM TABLE & FLOOR AFTER MESS IS SERVED:

Sgt. Leo Cross; Sgt. Isabelle Harris.

CLEAN REAR KIT. FLOORS & EQUIPMENT: Sgt. Ed Young; Sgt. Bob Bergen; T/3 John Franey.

MESS SERVING DETAIL: Sgt. Larry Isaacs; Sgt. Fred White; Sgt. Lenora Perry;  
Sgt. Ludmila Vladikin.

KITCHEN MEN TO TRANSFER FOODS TO STEAM TABLE:

Sgt. Albert Reis; Sgt. Al Navatto; Sgt. Bill Haines;  
Sgt. Helen Rankin.

FOOD CHECKER: Sgt. John Holzapfel.

The Regular KPs were conducted to New York, thru the generous efforts of the enlisted men & MACs, by Capt. Jack Messey, Det. CO, for a night of fun-while the never-ending display of stripes struggled over pots and pans.. Yes- Yes- It's the Sergeants who work ! ! ! !

\*\*\*\*\*

### HERE & THERE AROUND TILTON

#### MAJOR BALDES RETURNS--LAUNCHES PROGRAM:

Major John R. Baldes, MAC, former Adj. here, is back with us after attending the Command & General Staff School, at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Major Baldes, looking very trim and fit, is now in charge of the Patients' Convalescence & Reconditioning program now in effect at Tilton.

This program, by the way, includes Educational Training as well as physical development, and "TILTON TALK" expects to feature a complete story of the aims and functions of the patients' training in the next issue.

\*\*\*\*\*

BLESSED EVENT: Congratulations to Lt. & Mrs. Martin J. Healy Jr on their new offspring, a seven and a half lb. bouncing baby named Martin James Healy Jr. The child was born on January 15th at the bewitched hour of 2 AM in Mercer Hospital, Trenton, NJ.

\*\*\*\*\*

FAREWELL AND GOOD LUCK: To Lts Harry A. Yeaton, MAC, and John B. York, QMC, who were in training here. Lt. Yeaton was in the MDRP; Lt. York in training with the QM.

\*\*\*\*\*

LET'S ALL BACK THE ATTACK

BUY AN EXTRA BOND

4th

war

loan

CONTRIBUTIONS: Here's that painful subject again to plague all of you readers. Seriously, we can use some of YOUR writing; either prose or poetry; fantasy or fact, plain or fancy. BUT WRITE IT NOW.

\*\*\*\*\*

BARRACKS BANTER: Another great Winkler-produced show has passed. We're referring to pay day- which is Cpl. Ed's time to shine up in the Dayroom as he yells out our names, the sweetest music this side of heaven to all but a modest few.

\*\*\*\*\*

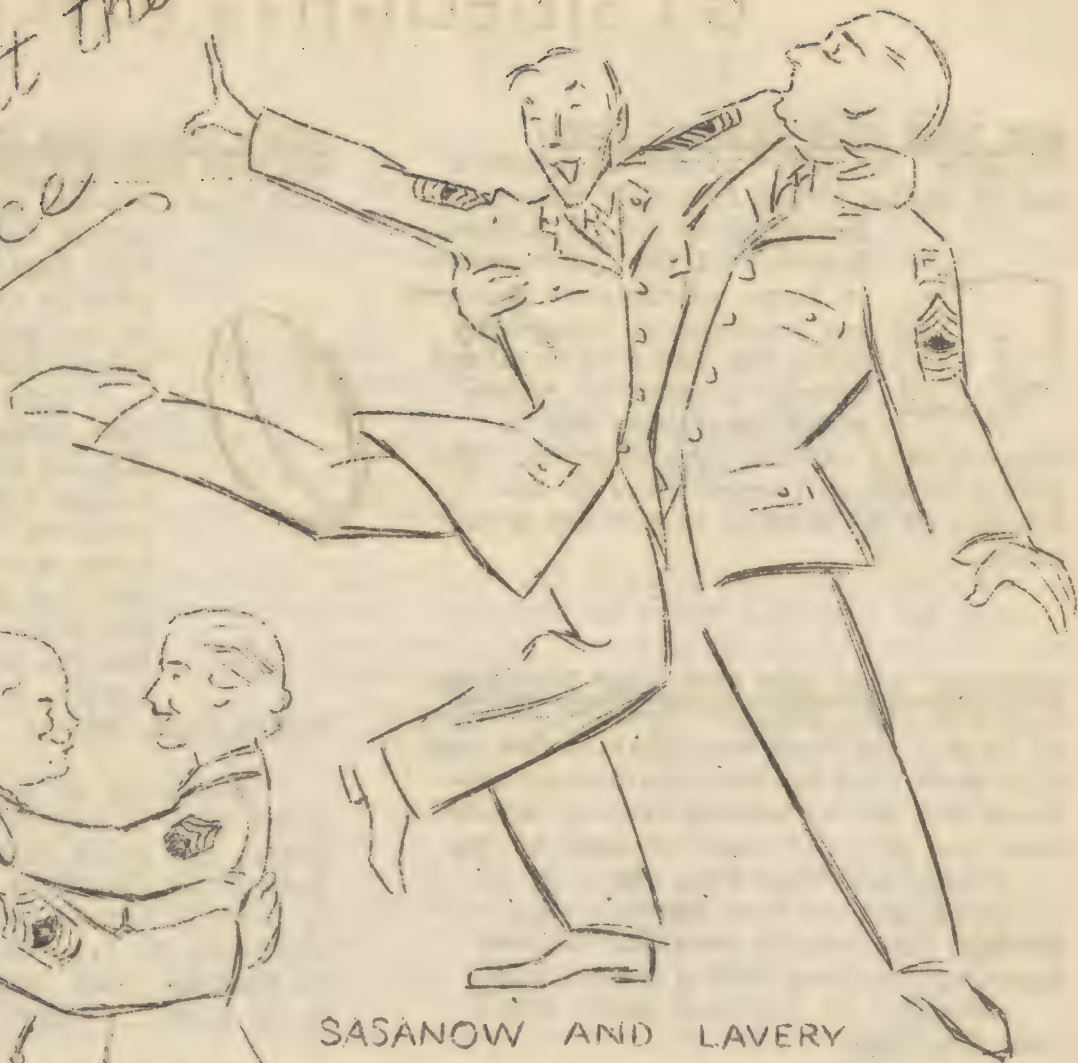
LATE SPORT NEWS: Coming too late to include in our regular sports column, the Tilton basketball team last Monday night downed the 874th Ordnance five in a rip-roaring overtime thriller, which saw TGH come from behind with a rush to win 29-23.

Trailing 16-7 at the half and by 21-13 at three quarters, the boys suddenly began to fight back and counted eight points in the last quarter while holding the opposition scoreless to tie the game at 21-21 for the regulations distance. A three-minute overtime period was agreed on, and then Tilton, led by Sgt. Leo Cross, really got hot. A quick Cross basket put them ahead 23-21, but this was tied as McManus, of the 874th, popped one in. But then 3 baskets quickly brought Tilton its most exciting Victory this season.

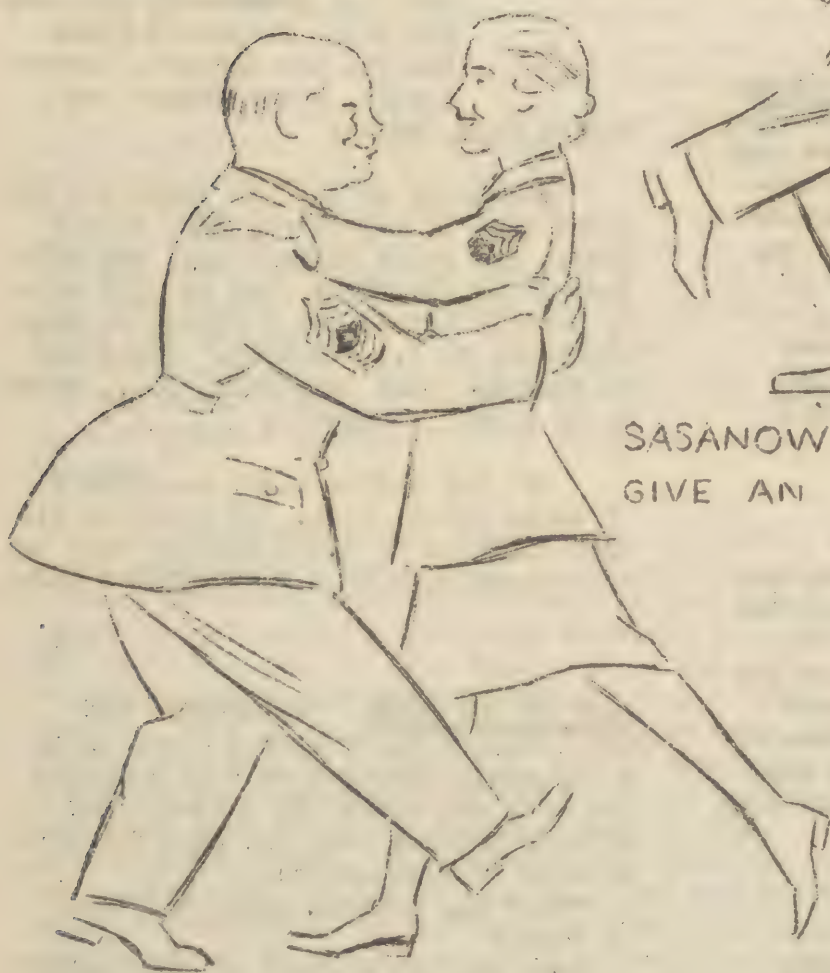
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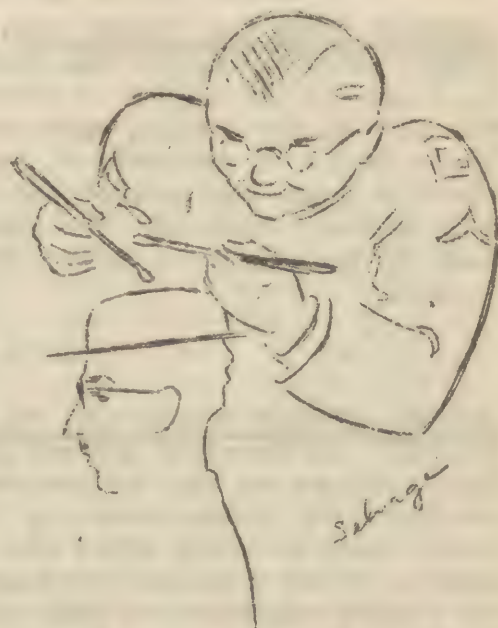
Seen at the  
Dance



SASANOW AND LAVERY  
GIVE AN EXHIBITION



MC. CARROLL AND KILLIAN  
DO A FINE WALTZ




EDER BEATS IT OUT ON  
SANBROTTI'S TIN DERBY



# G.I. SIDELIGHTS (C.N.S.)

## ARMY BAKES BREAD FROM SALT WATER:

Chicago: The Army has now uncovered a way of baking bread from salt water.



According to Col. R.A. Isker, director of the Quartermaster Corps subsistence research and development laboratory here, the water is strained through a cloth to remove solid impurities and is treated with calcium hypochlorite. The period of dough fermentation is increased by 60 minutes to two and a half hours.

\* \* \*

## GERMANS! STAY AWAY FROM CAMP PHILLIPS:

Camp Phillips, Kansas: Pvt. Peter Oppen of Ozark, Ark. and Pvt. Charles Von Hadelin were told to dress in German uniforms and wander around camp to determine how far they might be able to go.

They didn't go far. Sgt. C. J. Willford spotted them immediately, knocked Von Hadelin down and clouted Oppen on the head with a grease gun.

Moral: If you're a Nazi, avoid Camp Phillips.

\* \* \*

## SERGEANT CITED FOR BOMBER WORK:

Naples: M/Sgt. Wendel Horne, of California, has been awarded the Legion of Merit for his part in the design, manufacture and installation of equipment to improve the fire power and protect the crews of B-25 Mitchell bombers. The award was made by Gen. Henry H. Arnold, USAAF commander.

\* \* \*

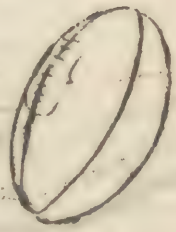
## TORPEDO ON SKIS SHELLS NAZI PILLBOX:

Moscow: The Russians are now using land torpedos on skis to destroy German battlefield emplacements. The local radio recently cited one instance in which a Russian sergeant loaded a heavy explosive on skis and sent it gliding down a slope into the firing point. The resulting blast demolished the pillbox, the broadcast added.

## SPORTS SHORTS FROM OTHER FORTS:

The New York Football Giants have sent a full team into the service and it's a

better team than the one that finished second for them in the Eastern division of the National Football League last year.



Grid Giants in the service include: Jim Poole and Jim Lee Howell, ends; Johnny Mellus and Win Pedersen, tackles; Kayo Lunday and Ben Sohn, guards; Lou DeFilippo and Chet Gladchuck, centers; and Nello Falaschi, Frank Reagan, Len Eshmont, George Franck, Howie Yeager and

Marion Pugh, backs.

Returning to the ski jumps for the first time in two years, Sgt. Torger Tokle, the great Olympic ace, was out-jumped for the first time on U.S. snow by Merrill Barber, of Vermont, at Bear Mountain, N. Y., recently. Tokle was on furlough from Camp Hale, Col., where he is a ski instructor.

CPO Bob Feller still has plenty of smoke on the ball. He recently pitched his team to a 9-0 victory over another Navy nine in a New Hebrides game.

\* \* \*

## LAFF O' THE WEEK:

Two 12-year old boys paddled their canvas canoes up to a troopship anchored near an Australian city and asked the gold-braided officer leaning over the rail for permission to come aboard.

"No," the officer said, "get out of here."

"Are you the captain of this ship?" asked the small fry in the stern of the canoe.

"No," said the braid, "But I'm the fourth officer."

"Then you'd better learn to be more respectful to your superior officers," the kid replied. "I'm the captain of this one."



# T. G. K. SPORTS REPORT

BY CPL. BOB GEIGER

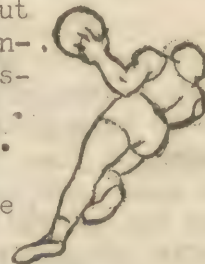
Tilton's basketball fortune has been looking up lately although its future is shadowed by the looming 100th General cage five. However, not crossing that bridge until the boys come to it on Monday night Feb. 7th at the Sports Arena when the 100th and Tilton will tussle with the basketball, let's see what has happened since the last issue of "TILTON TALK".

What has happened is not bad either. In the second half schedule, TGH boasts a won 5 and lost 1 record. After defeating Station Hospital 32-17, the boys copped four and dropped one, losing to the 15th General Hospital, an increasingly tough outfit to beat, by a close 23-20 score. The victories go like this: a default win over the 731st Med. Sanitation Co.; 26, 64th Sig. Bn. 25; 21, 38th AAA Group 14; and just last Friday night 22, 358th Infantry 19.



This department missed the 64th Signal, 38th AAA, and 15th General games because of a furlough (no cracks, please) but managed to see the win over the 358th Infantry, which played with only six men, by the way. The boys weren't too hot in this game, starting off well with 10 points in the first period, but then idling

along on six tallies for the next two quarters. At the three-quarter mark the score was tied 16-all, but the boys put on a little pressure and coasted in at 22-19. Sgt. Leo Cross swatted in five buckets from his familiar cut-under-the-basket position and Stan Lesnik followed in the scoring with 4. But the passing left something to be desired and the whole thing was uneven and ragged, which is probably natural enough when practice sessions are impossible. What the guys manage to do, however, is win most of their games, and more important than that there is nothing. You can throw technique, style, and polish down the drain if it doesn't produce points. Nobody weeps much over flawless but futile attacks.



As mentioned before, Tilton meets the 100th General on the Sports Arena basketball floor Monday, February 7th at 7:30 PM, and while we won't hazard a guess as to the outcome, the way the Centurymen have been romping through their league opposition of late should serve as some indication (unfortunately) as to what will happen. In four sample games the 100th has played they have piled up the following attractive scores: 70-12, 70-49, 70-26, and 54-30 (must have been an off night). Most of these vanquished outfits were not bad either, which tells something. Charley Devic and Jim Coughlin, not to completely forget their unheralded associates, have consistently scored above 15 and 20 points apiece in these games while doing the same thing for the post team at Dix. Devic threw in 29 points against Det. 2, 1262nd SCSU, for instance, and probably wasn't even breathing hard. Coughlin nets 18, 21, 22, or 25 points a game and thinks nothing of it. So the Tilton-100th set-to should be interesting from some angle at least, even if only from the standpoint of watching a smooth quintet in action. On the other hand, Sgt. John Frame's TGH boys don't claim to be supermen or to be studded with stars. They're just a bunch of guys who like to play and perform better-than-average on the court. They give it the old college try all the way and they're doing pretty well with it so far. So how about giving them a little more support? Especially let's get a lot of fellows and WACs out for this 100th game. Who knows what may happen? Great Lakes knocked off Notre Dame last year, didn't it? Or am I pointing a moral...

SUPPORT THE FOURTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

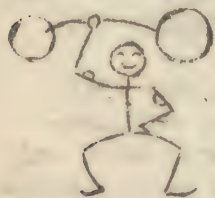


# PVT. WILLIE ELLIS GETS RECONDITIONED

PVT. ARTHUR R. POSNER

It was Tuesday afternoon, and we were draped and drooped around Barracks #1, between the halves of the close order drilling of the day. It was all very quiet and peaceful and I knew that it wouldn't last much longer. It didn't. For.....

"Y'know", says perennial Pvt. Willie Ellis, "to some guys PT means Physical Training, while others say it is Physiotherapy. Now, it is me own personal opinion that it means nothing more nor less than Physical Torture." And having satisfied himself that he had delivered an outstanding pronouncement, Willie leaned back contentedly and puffed vigorously on his cigarette butt.



"Aw, pfui", retorts Sgt. "Muscles" Pels. "I like PT. I am also fond of KP, emergency, CQ, reveille and retreat....in fact I like everything about the army. I am also trying for a Section VIII!"

Pfc Pat Finegan thereupon horned into the conversation. "You GIs", he states, "do not realize at all what PT can really be like. Now, you take the workouts we had at Fort Niagara when we were going thru basic. After the easy exercises we went into the advanced stages.....and there you really run into some beautes."

"There is one in which you throw yourself over your own shoulder without using your hands. This is usually done by the numbers. Then there is the one where you lie flat on your stomach, throw your head back, and then try to kick it with your feet. One good kick in the head leaves you healthy and slightly woozy. Then, there is the routine which starts with you standing with your legs apart and your hands on your hips. From this position you are supposed to touch the ground with your head, your hands remaining on your hips. The only benefit derived from this particular exercise is the pleasant feeling you experience when the exercise is over and you stop banging your head against the ground."

An awed silence followed. Then Willie popped up, "Gee, Pat, did you have any after affects from this strenuous program?"

"Well," replied the piper of the Detachment, "everybody is feeling very healthy and robust, of course. Instead of the usual "hiya, bud" the new greeting becomes "hello, Atlas", followed by the inevitable bash on the back, then your hand is clutched, your arm pumped and your hand mashed in the bargain. This goes on all day long. Well, I didn't mind the bash on the back or the pumping of my arm, but I drew the line at the shaking of my hand. All this could be solved if people would shake left-handed. Being as I am left-handed, I could bash them on the back, pump their arms and mash their hands for a change!"

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## RAF CHASES NAZIS AROUND EIFFEL TOWER

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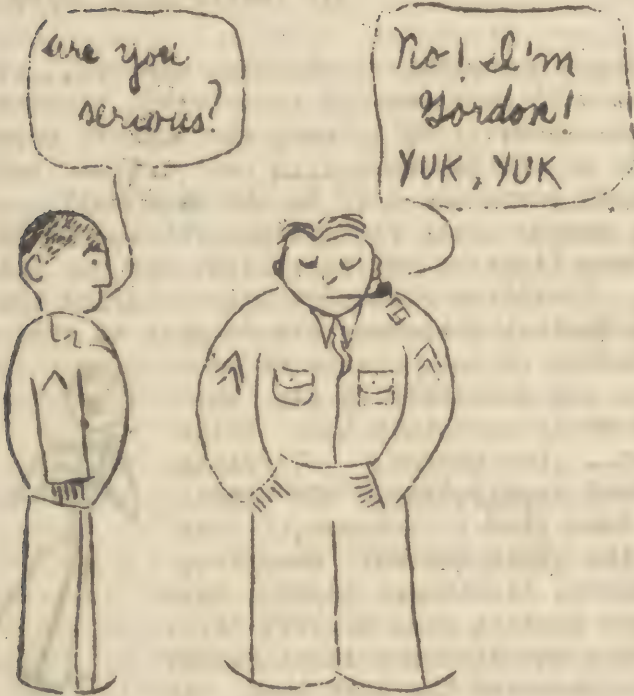
London (CNS).....Nazi-hating Britsians were treated the other day to the heart-warming spectacle of four RAF fliers chasing German aircraft around the Eiffel Tower. The chase was part of a sortie in which the British planes shot down a Focke-Wulf and a German training plane.



# "TILTON" TOWN

## HALL

*Sgt. Morris*



*They told him to get a litter!*



*Argo*



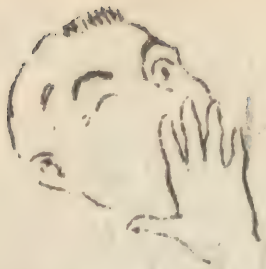
*"Casey"*



*Niemczyk*

"ALL TILTON LINE"





# WHISPERS

BY SGT. EDDIE JUDGE

Another Detachment Dinner and Dance has become a pleasant memory.....This one, held on January 11th, will be one that will outshine all the others, however, in the unique manner in which it was presented.....Up to now, the dinners were held in the Detachment Mess, and the dance at the Day Room....A new "twist" made this a "Night Club Style", whereby the whole party was held in the Mess Hall.....Five tables were removed from the center, making space for a dance floor, the hall was decorated with paper streamers, colored lighting was installed, and the Hall was transformed into the "Club Tilton"....The Tilton Orchestra played during the dinner and for the dancing, and the WAC and Medical Detachments were able to sing out the words to popular songs through the medium of song sheets at each place at the tables.....Entertainment was furnished by Jim Morgan, well known magician, who came down to entertain the folks and keep them spellbound with his act....Don Conant, Virginia Whipple, Joe Canarelli, and the Medical Supply Trio, did swell jobs on the vocals.....We were more than glad to welcome, as guests of honor, Colonel Seeley, of the 100th General Hospital, Miss Helen Turnbull, Lieutenant Hamilton, Lieutenant Lipkin, Captain Bette Alter, C.O. of the WAC, and Captain Jack Messey, C.O. of the Medical Detachment.....Following the dinner Colonel Seeley delivered a short address in which he stressed the fact that his boys were more than happy to be at Tilton and expressed his appreciation on their behalf, for the splendid training they are getting here.....



## BOKAYS & BRIKBATZ

Bud Turnbull dropped in, and to his surprise, was not only called upon to sing, but was introduced by Captain Messey by his ASN...Bud, at this writing, is a full fledged "Jeep" just across the street from us...

Max Kirchner, as usual, outdid himself in the cake department...A three layer "work of art" for each table...

Jerry Girard was as busy as the proverbial bee...This time the "Queen Bee", with all the "worker bees" under him scurrying around the "hive"....The kitchen..

As usual, a large "Bokay" to the Mess Staff for their unselfish cooperation..We of the Medical and WAC Detachments endeavored to show our gratitude to you this time fellers, in a more concrete form....On the 18th the entire Mess Staff was treated to a trip to New York, a dinner and a show at one of the biggest and best night clubs.....Both Detachments came through 100% on the contributions for this treat, and if you want to know how the boys enjoyed it, ask 'em!.....

Another "Bokay" to Ginger McDaniels for her swell job on the decorations.....

Jim Morgan, our guest magician, had the gang open mouthed with amazement at tricks that just couldn't be done....But were!!.....

"Brownie" LoBello, open mouthed, but skeptical at the magician's tricks..... Didn't lose her poise, though....When asked to pick a card, she demanded, "Bring the deck over here!"....And blamed if the deck wasn't brought over!!.....

Charles (Don't call me Charlie) Turley was one guy who really enjoyed himself....Wonder if his coming marriage next April had anything to do with it?..... "Are ya' listenin', Bride-to-be Eleanor Pope?".....

Virginia Whipple brought down the house with her vocals.....Swell set of "pipes" you have, Ginnie!.....



Mike McCarroll looked like the "cat who swallowed the mouse"....Cur Top-Kick was so pleased he "almostburst"....(could have said 'burst', but we all know Mike)  
Captain Messey was "Beaming".....Why shouldn't he?.....These parties are his brainchildren.....

Was that "Stormy" Cloud knocking herself out on a Polka with a "Man in White"?  
Dot Manthorne sat at her table like a Queen holding Court.....But only during dinner.....She didn't miss a dance once she got started.....

Paula Killiam...."What! You don't sing? Fine thing!!".....

Marge Robertson and Ginger McDaniels.....Two cigarette girls whom the smartest night club would be proud to have.....

One of our "old Fellers", Tom Bedwell, who left us and returned in time for the party, just sat back, enjoyed everything, and said, "Good old Tilton! God Bless it!!".....

John Frame was happy before he left with the TGH Basketball Team, with the cheers of all present wishing them luck....(P.S.- The Team won....By default...But they won!!).....

Meeting once again after a misunderstanding....George Moore and Dot Delaney ....(Wait for more news!).....

A veddy charming "late arrival guest".....Mrs. Alexander Frediani.....

Tom Key, after the Day Rooms were closed for the night, alternated between A.C.Q. and a WAC.....

Why was Ralph Byers so "down in the mouth?".....Could it be because Rita Racine was on furlough?!!.....

That was a fast "duck" Fred White did when he was called upon to come up on the stage.....What goes Fred?.....You do alright in front of a platoon, so it couldn't be stage fright!!.....

Just a few words in closing.....As you all know, we have a War Bond Drive on, and we would like to go "Over the Top" on it.....Let's get behind it and put it over.....Remember, if you don't buy bonds on this Fourth War Bond Drive.....The ones you have now won't be any good!.....And there's only one way to take that!... ..Being an "alarmist" sometimes helps, and it doesn't take any great stretch of the imagination to realize that it is a lot easier to Buy Bonds than to learn to speak Japanese!!.....



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## TOPKICK RESCUES DETACH. TOMCAT

---

It was Thursday evening, January 20, just as the Detachment was assembling for Retreat in the fire road at the rear of Tilton. Smoky, the large Dalmation Fire dog was meandering up the fire road and spotted the large Det. Tomcat strutting across the fire road, eyeing a flock of starlings which had settled on the ground along side of the Red Cross Bldg. The Tomcat, noticing the dog coming his way, realized this was no place for him and darted across the road with the dog hot in pursuit. The cat sprang up the telegraph pole in front of Barracks #1 and the mess hall and crept up to the overhead wires where he remained until retreat was over, finally getting tangled in the wires.

When the detachment marched off the fire road and up the ramp, the old Topkick, walked into Barracks #1, discarded his overcoat and blouse and quietly walked out to the road, over to the pole, and climbed up the pole like a commando, hand over hand, till he reached the wires overhead. Men and WACs lined the ramp watching to see the old Topkick's approach, and wondering whether he or the cat would come tumbling down to the fire road. But, to their amazement, he reached in between the electric wires with one hand, while holding on to the pole with the other, and grabbed the cat, clutching him between his arm and body and slowly descended from the pole till he reached the ground where he placed the cat down to scamper off between the barracks. A loud cheer broke out from his men and the WACs as the Topkick walked to his barrack as if nothing had happened.



# The Chapel Speaks

BY CHAP. SAMUEL SHERMAN

I, the CHAPEL, at Tilton General Hospital, do speak to all the men and women, military and civilian, and beg to be heard. I know full well that I am ordinarily considered a large and silent thing; a mass of stone and wood and metal; an inanimate and dead structure. For me to raise my voice and address human beings may startle you and cause you to doubt your senses. But, no, it is true. It is I, your Chapel, speaking to you. This is my voice that you hear. I am not, and never have been an inanimate, a dead thing. True, I was put together by the hands of humans and am made of brick and stone and mortar. True, those who built me could have fashioned those ingredients into any kind of building, one that could truly be said to be cold and senseless and dead. But the fact remains that they did not. They molded me into a House of God. They infused into these material things the spirit of Him. They gave me life, and feeling, and emotions and speech. And this life I would share with all of you. I would have you become partners of that eternal truth that is my proud possession. I would have you laugh and cry with me at the happiness and tragedy of fellow human beings. I speak to you often; oh, so very often, but few have ears to hear, or hearts to understand. My followers are few and yet I have so much to offer. And I ask so little in return. Mine are the greatest and the richest and the only really worthwhile gifts that exist. I offer the things that can never be destroyed and without which man cannot live.

Therefore, hear ye, O my children, all ye who toil and labor in this great hospital; ye who suffer and ye who heal. Listen as I lift my voice for all to hear. These are my gifts and this I offer; these things that are in my very Name and I speak to you of them in His Name: I offer you:

**C**OURAGE AND CHEER, that are obtained from coming together and hearing the message of our Father in Heaven. The Consolation of meeting with other fellow human beings and deriving sustenance from each other.

**H**EALING AND HOPE from the knowledge that many are striving to help us. That the spirit of God is everywhere and that He will never forsake us.

**A**FFECTION AND ALTRUISM, from the sight of man helping and healing man. Here is the source of inspiration and desire to help one another, not from selfish motives but because we are children of one God and brothers in His world.

**P**ATRIOTISM AND PATIENTCE, from the sight of men who have risked life and limb and with sublime patience and calmness of soul await His blessing. In me, you can find these ingredients, the source of many blessings.

**E**DUCTION AND ELOQUENCE, from the word of God and from those who teach and preach in My name. Here you can find the truth upon which this world is founded and without which it cannot stand. Here is the very essence of truth in God's word and never will you find it spoken more eloquently than in Me.

**L**OYALTY and LONG LIFE, from the testimony of those whose life has been gambled for their country and who have risked God's most precious gift for freedom and fellowman. In Me, you will find the true life and the promise of Life Eternal; in Me, you will find the fountainhead of Loyalty to self, to country, and to God.





# THE WAC ROUND-UP

BY T/5 JERRY SPIEGLER

We had a visitor last week in the person of Private Joyce Johnson, formerly of the lab, who came up for a day from her new home in Washington, where she will be studying Physical Therapy for the next six months. She lives with the WAC Detachment of Walter Reed General Hospital. Joyce and her classmates are undergoing a stiff course of study, long hours and a lot of hard work, but seem to be taking it all in true Army fashion. (Can't keep a good GI down!) Joyce was certainly welcomed by her old friends and we hope that she returns soon.

As soon as Sgt Perot got well, she and Sgt Marie Keppel trotted off to the woods to talk this medical tie-up over. Sgt Perot was just itching to go, and Major Weintraub down in the lab is just itching to have her back. Still on the sick list is Lois Grace, who is recovering from a long drawnout session. Lois was surprised to receive a lovely blue negligee as a present from the gals the other day. Needless to say, her devoted friend, Doris Hadley, managed the whole thing.

We had a visitor in the barracks the night of the last Detachment Party. Helen Turnbull just couldn't resist coming over and she sure had a good time while she was there. So sorry to hear that Helen has been sick since then and we know that everyone is glad to see her back on the job.

Charlotte Breiner is walking around in half a daze here of late, love really is not all that it is cracked up to be, sometimes.....Golda Blumberg is growing very fond of her job at the Information Desk and Receiving Office, it is offering her quite a challenge.....Betty Priest will miss Sgt Vickery... ..Alice Haglund is making news these days.....Chief woe of Mariola Lynch is revising the filing system, and can you blame her? Yeah? well, have you ever been a Company Clerk?????

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## COME AND GET IT!

BY LT. CHARLES BUSS

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That pleased expression worn by customers of the patients' and detachment messes is due to the recent installation of smorgasbords. Take what you like is the keynote as the boys and gals pass before a table loaded with salads, cheeses, relishes, fruits and desserts. And do they take it!

Tilton is the first Service hospital, so far as is known, to use smorgasbords. The idea was instituted by Maj. E. A. Hanna, Post Food Supervisor, and Capt. F. W. Smith, Mess Officer, drawing on Captain Smith's long experience with feeding in civilian hospitals.

They point out that with the ordinary fixed menu a person may miss out on vegetables entirely if he happens to dislike the one that is offered. When he can choose from three or four salad vegetables, however, he is likely to find at least one that he favors. Thus, there is greater assurance of a well rounded diet -- more minerals and vitamins -- even with finicky eaters.

A further advantage is the way leftovers disappear. Meats can be served again as cold cuts, many items can be incorporated in tasty salads, and as for a few extra pies or cakes, the first men in line take care of them in short order.

But, the main test of the idea is its "consumer appeal." And of that there is no doubt. All you have to do is watch them cast a gleaming eye over the colorful smorgasbord and then start spearing things.



# LIBRARY NOTES

BY HELEN Z. DETWEILER

The Army Service Library has recently acquired fifty-four of the publications of the Institute for Research. The Institute has produced for its clientele of universities, colleges, high schools, and public libraries, a series of vocational monographs, which will constitute the most extensive, authoritative and comprehensive vocational library in existence. Information of this nature may prove to be invaluable to many men who may want to investigate new occupational opportunities in the months ahead. Each monograph presents a panoramic view of the career, with detailed information about the career. For example, the monograph "The Diesel Engine Careers" presents the panoramic view of the career. The following topics: A short history of the Diesel Engine Industry; practical use of the engine in railroads, trucks and buses, airplanes, tractors, power plants; the educational requirements, either apprenticeship, trade schools, engineering schools; the opportunities for a career in power plants; manufacture of the engines, both engineering and purchasing and production departments; as a service man, the factory demands - salesmen, distributors; advantages and disadvantages; suggested readings.

Some other "Careers" available in the library:

Accounting	Garage Management	Art
Advertising	Radio	Industrial Designing
Salesmanship	Air Conditioning	Office Management
Aviation	Advertising Art	Aviation Mechanic
Photography	Dairy Farming	Plumbing
Merchandising	Popular Music	Insurance
Hotel and Restaurant Management		Ceramic Engineering

If any career is not included, you may request it.

Two new sets of encyclopedias are also available. The AMERICANA ENCYCLOPEDIA, an adult encyclopedia, with a scholarly interest in content. It is especially strong in technical and scientific articles, contemporary biography, world war articles, and century histories. A separate index volume and reading guide index prove very valuable when using it.

COMPTON'S PICTURED ENCYCLOPEDIA, in 15 volumes, focuses attention on the most striking aspects of each topic discussed with clearness and directness of language for accuracy and breadth of view. An abundance of illustrations visualize the text. A fact-index in each volume serves to locate information in the text, and provides pronunciations, definitions and other brief information.

The new popular titles have not reached as many readers as is possible. In the future, all NEW Popular titles, both fiction and non-fiction, will be loaned for 7 days. A yellow label in the back of the books will remind the borrower -- "This book may be kept for 7 DAYS only. It cannot be renewed because of special demand."

# BUY BONDS



# LEST WE FORGET

1-10  
6-10-40  
1-10-41

Dead on a steaming beachhead,  
Face in the sodden sand;  
Joining the dead who save us,  
Here in the light-hearted land.

(I got a series ticket,  
Who d'ya think'll win?  
What d'ya like at Belmont?)

Hark to the Playboy's Din!

Facing the foe as always,  
Gun in his lifeless hand;  
Dead for the folks forgetful,  
Back where the going's grand.

(Himey, I got the double,  
Slip me a real good thing.  
I know a swell new nite club.)

Is it of this we sing?

Lad on a beach at daybreak,  
Crumpled beside his pack;  
There with our bravest youngsters,  
Fate is not sending back.

(Let's get a ringside table.  
Waiter, a good thick steak.  
Where'll we go this weekend?)

Cut it, for pities' sake!

Dead with a buddy near him,  
Each like a crumpled sack;  
Washed by a tide now ebbing,  
Crumpled beside his pack.

(Gee, ain't these taxes awful?  
Look what I gotta pay.  
Gosh, how they take my money.)

Can it be this they say?

Blood in a ghastly trickle,  
Soiling the sands so white;  
There where a boy lies lifeless,  
After the slashing fight.

(How can I take more War Bonds?  
Ain't I done all I can?  
Cripes, but a guy's no gold mine.)

Strange is this breed called MAN!

Lee D'Apolito SLC  
Contributed by HLB



GEN.  
ORDER  
NO. 7

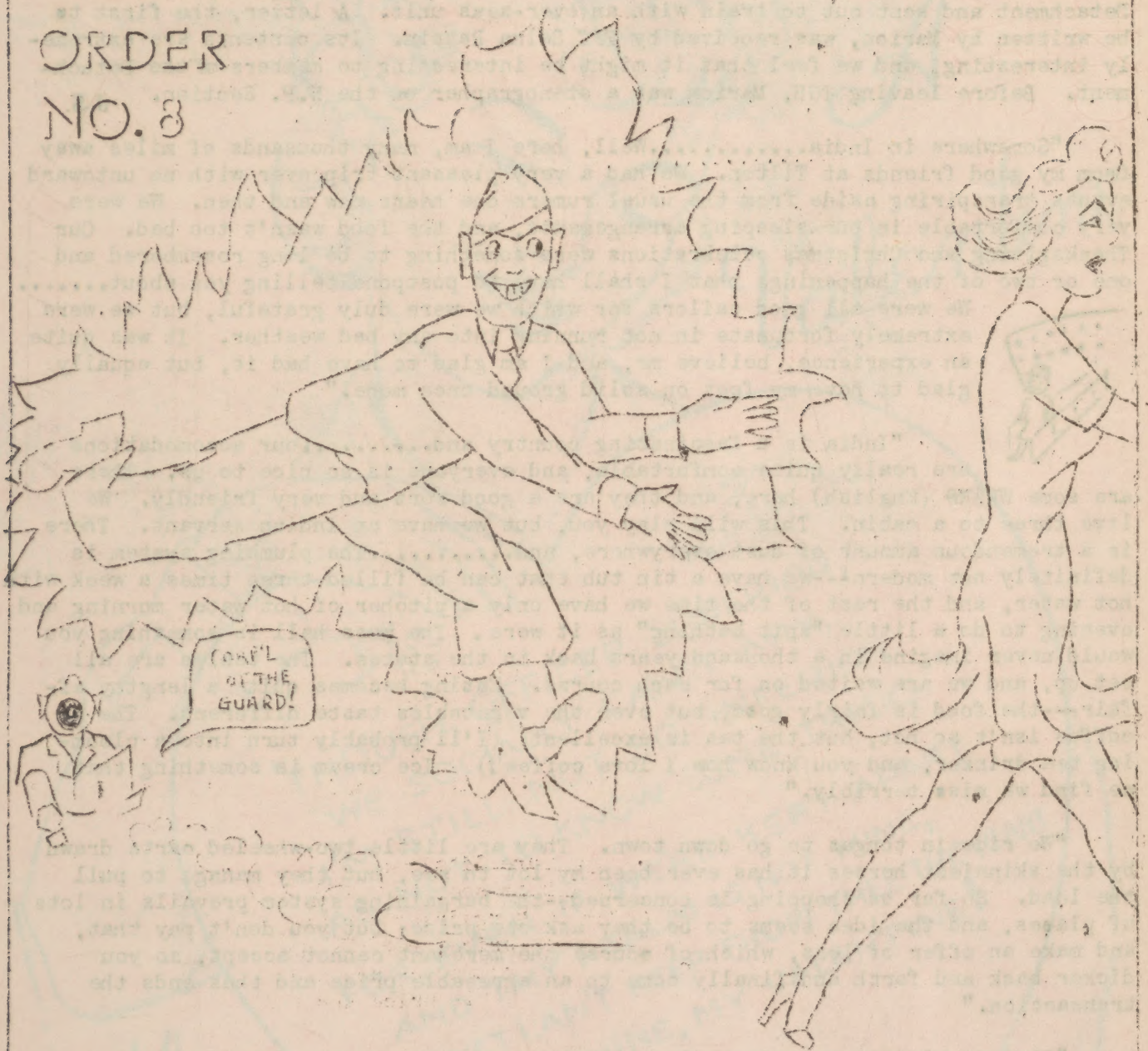


WANTHORNE

TO TALK TO NO ONE EXCEPT  
IN LINE OF DUTY.



GENERAL  
ORDER  
NO. 8



MANTHORNE

TO GIVE THE ALARM IN CASE  
OF FIRE OR DISORDER.



# EX-TILTON WAC NOW IN INDIA

Several months ago, PFC Marion Miller was taken from the Tilton WAC Medical Detachment and sent out to train with an over-seas unit. A letter, the first to be written by Marion, was received by PFC Selma Rassin. Its contents are extremely interesting, and we feel that it might be interesting to members of the Detachment. Before leaving TGH, Marion was a stenographer on the N.P. Section.

J.S.

"Somewhere in India.....Well, here I am, many thousands of miles away from my good friends at Tilton. We had a very pleasant trip over with no untoward events transpiring aside from the usual rumors one hears now and then. We were very comfortable in our sleeping arrangements, and the food wasn't too bad. Our Thanksgiving and Christmas celebrations were something to be long remembered and one or two of the happenings that I shall have to postpone telling you about.....

We were all good sailors for which we were duly grateful, but we were extremely fortunate in not running into any bad weather. It was quite an experience, believe me, and I am glad to have had it, but equally glad to have my feet on solid ground once more."



"India is a fascinating country and.....our accommodations are really quite comfortable, and everyone is so nice to us. There are some WRENS (English) here, and they are a good sort and very friendly. We live three to a cabin. This will slay you, but we have an Indian servant. There is a tremendous amount of dust everywhere, and.....The plumbing system is definitely not modern---we have a tin tub that can be filled three times a week with hot water, and the rest of the time we have only a pitcher of hot water morning and evening to do a little "spit bathing" as it were. The mess hall is something you would never imagine in a thousand years back in the states. The tables are all set up, and we are waited on for each course. Eating becomes quite a lengthy affair---the food is fairly good, but even the vegetables taste different. The coffee isn't so hot, but the tea is excellent. (I'll probably turn into a blooming tea drinker, and you know how I love coffee!) Ice cream is something that we find we miss terribly."

"We ride in tongas to go down town. They are little two-wheeled carts drawn by the skinniest horses it has ever been my lot to see, but they manage to pull the load. So far as shopping is concerned--the bargaining system prevails in lots of places, and the idea seems to be they ask one price; but you don't pay that, and make an offer of less, which of course the merchant cannot accept, so you dicker back and forth and finally come to an agreeable price and thus ends the transaction."

"Give my kindest regards to Captain Alter, Lt. Brown, Lt. White and Ginger. I hate to admit it, but I do miss everyone, and often wonder how you all are."

Much love, as ever,

Marion."





A  
Valentine

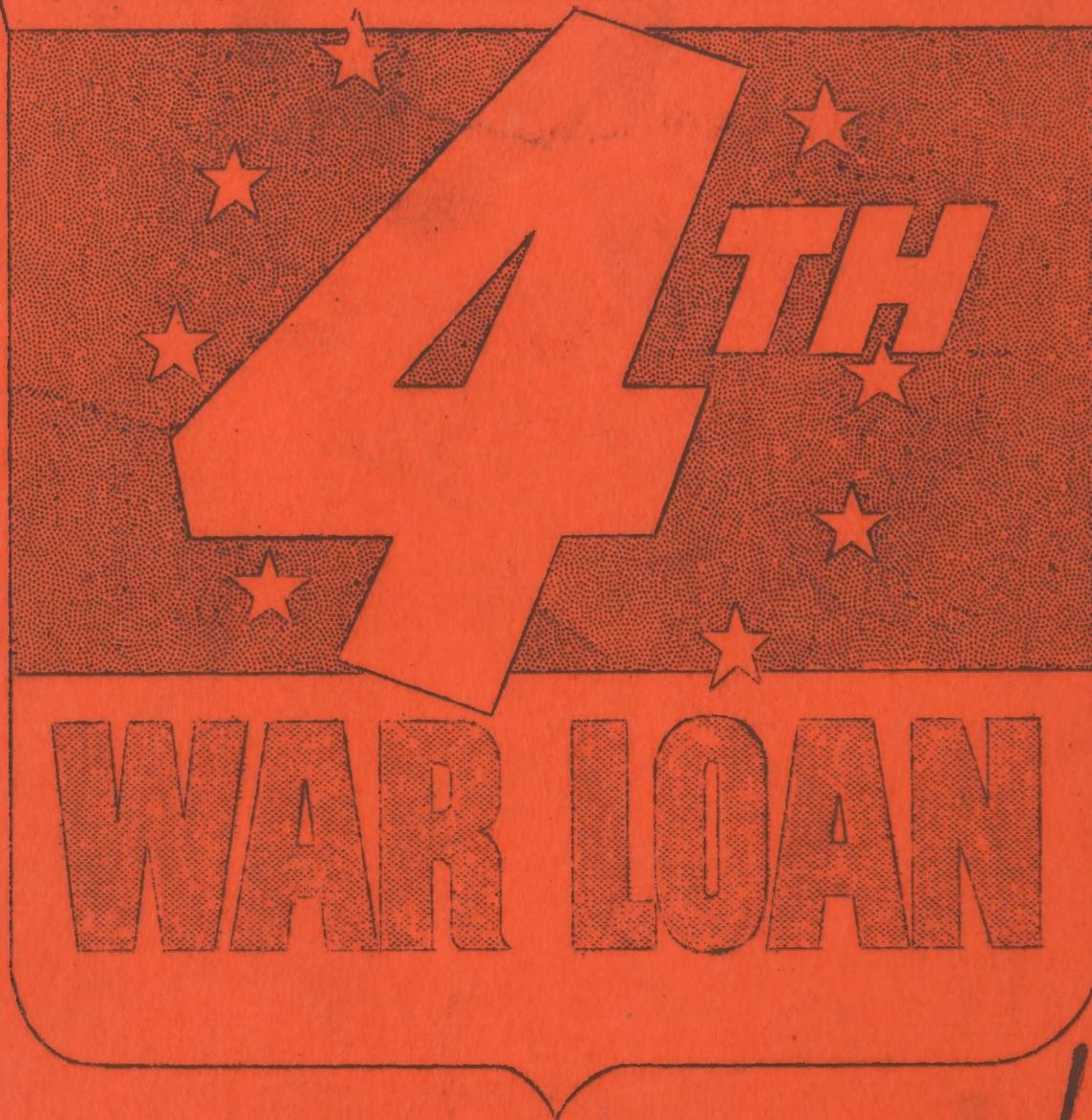
THOUGH, OFFICER SUPERIOR,  
WE SOCIALLY CAN'T MIX,  
I'M STILL NOT SO INFERIOR  
AS NOT TO KNOW SOME TRICKS.  
FOR, EVEN IF WE'RE KEPT APART  
AND THY REALM IS NOT MINE,  
THEY YET CAN'T KEEP FROM THEE THIS HEART.  
'TIS THINE, MY VALENTINE!

to the  
A.N.C.

Guess who??



WE BOUGHT EXTRA WAR BONDS



*Let's all  
back the attack!*

*Salvage*